

Daily Life 1861

Chapter 1861 1,857, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (5)(1/92)

The palace maid was carrying a tray and staggering as she walked. Although there wasn't much expression on her face, Lotus Sun and Zhang Zicao were keenly aware of the abnormality.

The two looked at each other and confirmed their gazes, thinking that this palace maid might be one of their own.

However, not everyone had a particularly obvious habit, and not everyone was like Zhang Zichu, who had the iron wire as his main body.

Therefore, it was difficult to tell with the naked eye who exactly lived in this palace maid's body.

"Excuse me, are you... little friend Gu Shunzhi?" At this moment, Zhang Zichu asked without any reservation. He just intuitively thought that the person in this palace maid's body should be a man.

It was obvious that the way she walked was wrong, and she seemed to be troubled by the sudden weight on her chest... and there were only a few men among them.

If it was Li Xian, Zhang Zitao could immediately sense that monk Jin Deng had been a woman in countless reincarnations, so even if he entered a woman's body, he wouldn't feel out of place.

The only ones left were Qin Zong, Xiang Yi, Gu Shunzhi, and Wang Zhen..

Of course, Zhang Zicao wasn't very familiar with these four people, so he could only make wild guesses based on his intuition.

But as soon as she said this, the palace maid instantly raised her face and looked like she was about to cry. "I'm Wang Zhen! Not Gu Shunzhi!"

"PFFT!"

At that moment, Zhang Zicao and Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing.

Wang Zhen's visibly aggrieved and tearful voice made the two of them burst out laughing.

To be honest, ever since he and Liu Qingyi had confirmed their relationship, perhaps because of Liu Qingyi's strong performance in love, Wang Zhen would occasionally dream of suddenly becoming a woman..

This was a huge torture for straight men of steel.

But Wang Zhen had never thought that he would really encounter such a thing one day.

Not only had he transmigrated, he had also entered the diary world constructed by mystical texts.

He had even become a palace maid..

Wang Zhen's heart was on the verge of collapse.

Moreover, this palace maid's body didn't seem to be in good shape. Ever since Wang Zhen had entered her body, he had always felt like vomiting.

"So it's brother Wang Zhen. I'm Zhang Zicao, and the one sitting inside is Miss Sun. "Sigh, I didn't expect that the world of eternal cultivation would be so big, and the three of us could actually meet here. It's really a kind of fate."Zhang Zicao, who played "Ye Ren", couldn't help but sigh.

"We must quickly find a way to go back. This body is too weak. How can I throw up at any time? I Can't stay inside at all."Wang Zhen said worriedly.

"Weak? No Way."

Zhang Zi frowned when he heard that.

"This is a palace maid from the Emperor's palace. They say that she is a palace maid, but in fact, they are all hired by the imperial family."

“The identity behind every palace maid is not simple. The one you are currently possessing is the Saintess of the Holy Stone sect.”

“She was sent to the palace to gain experience. Her strength is not weak either. She is at the Dao God realm.”

Wang Zhen was immediately dumbfounded when he heard this. “What? Dao God...”

He was extremely surprised.

In their domain of gods, Dao God could be the head of a family... but in the eternal era, Dao God was actually just a palace maid.

But after hearing Zhang Zicao’s words, Wang Zhen suddenly felt that the forces of the eternal era were very complicated. Various sects actually fought to send their own people to the palace, and in the name of gaining experience., why was it completely different from the feudal dynasties he had heard of in history?

“So... She really is a saintess?”

The shock on Wang Zhen’s face didn’t diminish. “No Wonder I saw some scenes of people worshipping her in my memory, but this Saintess’s memory doesn’t seem to be complete. After entering the palace, her memory is fragmented.”

“Something bad must have happened. Selective amnesia might not be the case.”

Zhang Zi frowned and said.

According to the memory provided by Ye Ren, he only knew that the men and women sent in from the palace had extraordinary backgrounds. He only remembered a few special ones, and not all of their names matched.

For example, this Saintess of the Holy Stone sect had a cold face, which was why she left a deep impression on ye Ren. It was because she didn’t talk much and kept a low profile, therefore, Ye Ren’s understanding of her was limited to her background.

But at this moment, he heard Wang Zhen mention that this Saintess was weak.

This made Zhang Zicao's expression start to become suspicious.

He took a few steps forward and grabbed Wang Zhen's wrist. After holding it for a moment, the smile on his face gradually became arrogant. "I see, I see..."

"What's going on? Stop being a Riddler, Senior Zhang. I'm almost bored to death," Wang Zhen asked somewhat irritably.

"If my judgment is correct, it should be you... Oh No, it should be this body of yours. It's pregnant."

Wang Zhen: "???"

Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Then what should we do now? If we can't go back, won't That Be..."

Zhang Zicao nodded. "That's right. If we can't go back, I'm afraid little friend Wang Zhen will have to personally experience the pain of giving birth in October."

Wang Zhen: "..."

Zhang Zicao also had a sympathetic look on his face at Wang Zhen's encounter. "We were all sent here by the power of the mysterious text. So far, we haven't found a way out."

"And apart from the three of us, we don't know what role the others play in this world."

"The only way to be saved is to find Ling Zhenren. I believe he must be playing someone here as well."

"Of course, Ling Zhenren doesn't like words, so finding him is as difficult as ascending to heaven."

"If we really can't go back... then let's just take things as they come..."

As he said this, he couldn't help patting Wang Zhen on the shoulder, trying his best not to laugh.

No matter who it was, it would undoubtedly be a heavy blow.

No one would have thought that such a blunder would happen.

"Hurry up and tidy up your expression, little friend Wang Zhen. Now is not the time for you to cry. We still have to act according to the following plot, or else it will affect the course of history."

He tried his best to comfort Wang Zhen. "You should stand aside and calm your emotions first. At least don't let the Emperor of the east see it. The Emperor of the eastern region is coming here soon."

"Okay... but senior Zhang, you have to think of something!" Wang Zhen nodded.

"Of course. With me here, I won't let you and Miss Sun be trapped here forever." At this moment, Zhang Zichu comforted them again.

Lotus sun and Wang Zhen didn't expect Zhang Zichu to be so reliable at this critical moment. He had an unexpected side to him.

Then, the Yangxin Palace immediately quieted down.

The three of them waited in Yangxin Palace for a while before an old official's voice came from outside. "The Emperor has arrived!"

A valiant-looking man in Vermilion Bird Emperor's robe with the emperor's jade feather crown on his head slowly strolled in from outside Yangxin Palace, surrounded by a group of attendants..

Chapter 1862 1,858, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (6)(1/92)

Just a few hours ago, Wang Ling and the east emperor had had a "Cordial and friendly conversation".

Of course, it was Wang Ying who had spoken, and Wang Ling had only asked him to pass on his questions while listening on the side.

This had directly caused the east emperor to break out in a cold sweat throughout the entire interrogation.

Compared to Wang Ling, Wang Ying didn't have such a good temper, nor did he spoil great emperor Dong. From the beginning to the end, he was extremely irritable.

Every sharp question sent chills down great emperor Dong's spine.

At one point, he suspected that he might have invited the "God of Zu'an".

"You mean to say that you also listened to someone else's command to set this up? In fact, you don't even know who the person commanding you is? Then why did you bring me here to have a secret talk about your ghost?"

In the Scripture Pavilion, the Eastern Emperor sat obediently on a futon as he received Wang Ying's reprimand.

"I swear on my dignity as an emperor that everything I said is true."

"That person gave me pointers in my dream. It was just an outline... I couldn't see his appearance clearly."

Speaking up to this point, the eastern emperor also felt very wronged. He couldn't help but sigh and say, "I originally thought that after ascending to the throne, I would be invincible under Dao ancestor Wang... I didn't expect that there would be a mountain outside the dao of Cultivation Mountain."

"Receiving guidance from a powerful existence was also something that happened by accident. To be able to traverse through the ages to set up a scheme, how could I spy on someone with such an ability?"

"Thus, I really don't know anything about his identity. The great god should understand... just like me, I also don't know anything about your identity."

Hearing this, Wang Ying smiled. “Heh, you really are a smooth talker. Then let me ask you, is it possible that this matter was done by Dao ancestor Wang?”

“In terms of style, it doesn’t seem like Dao ancestor Wang’s doing.”

Emperor East shook his head. “Dao ancestor has always been outstanding in his work. Every time he makes a move, it’s earth-shattering, and he can’t wait for others to know about it.”

“He’s confident in his strength, which is why he dares to do this.”

“That’s why Dao ancestor’s style has always been that of a quick-attack type. He tries his best to determine the victor in a short period of time, and he fights for every moment.”

“Although we can’t rule out the possibility of a long-term plan, I think the possibility is very low.”

Wang Ling couldn’t refute these words for a moment after hearing them in secret.

Because from what he knew so far, it seemed that this was indeed the character of Dao ancestor Wang.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have used the supreme corpse painting to find all sorts of excuses to lock up all the ancients he had been able to find back then in a short period of time.

On the surface, it looked like Dao ancestor Wang was being unreasonable, but Wang Ling had previously made a judgment on this matter, and he felt that Dao ancestor Wang had done it completely on purpose.

It was very likely that he was worried that the ancients would be destroyed like the old Dominators and the Dragon Clan, which was why he had thought of this method to continue the flame seed.

Therefore, Dao ancestor Wang must have realized something back then, which was why he had taken such an extreme action.

He didn’t even hesitate to tarnish his own reputation, causing those eternal beings who had been locked up in the corpse painting to have a concentrated hatred for him..

“After talking for so long, all this useless nonsense! Let me ask you, have you seen Daofather King? Where exactly is this old turtle right now? Can you see him?” Wang Ying said somewhat impatiently.

He actually called Daofather King the old turtle..

East Emperor was greatly alarmed and continued to wipe his sweat.

It was just as he had guessed. This upper-body great god was not worthy of Dao ancestor Wang at all..

Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have opened his mouth like that.

“Our four imperial cities have seen Dao ancestor before. How should I put it... He seems to be a more amiable person than I imagined. He's a modest gentleman.”

“He may be called a dao ancestor, but in reality, he's not as old as I imagined. He's filled with kindness.”

Eastern Emperor said with a hint of reminiscence, “But Dao ancestor's whereabouts are mysterious. Unless he comes to see us, even the emperor can't find him.”

“Moreover, he never interferes in the affairs between the four of us. Even if things get out of hand, he never interferes.”

“So I don't think the Dao ancestor was the one who did this eastern region crisis...”

After asking for a long time, Wang Ling and Wang Ying couldn't help feeling a little disappointed that they didn't find any useful information.

However, their experience this time wasn't completely fruitless.

At the very least, it helped them understand more about the structure of the cultivation world and the distribution of power in the eternal world, which would help Wang Ling build the eternal utopia in the future.

There was a long silence on the scene.

While sweating, east emperor suddenly asked anxiously, “Great God! Great God, are you still there?”

Wang Ying: “I’ve been asking you for a long time, but you haven’t given me any information. I’m ready to leave.”

East emperor: “Don’t, Great God! You have to stay for a few more days! There’s a gathering of the Four Emperors on trade star in the Central Region Tomorrow, and I’m going to write this in my diary. “If you leave now, you will not be able to match the contents of the diary!”

“That is your diary after that. What does it have to do with us?”Wang Ying chuckled.

“Because I am preparing to write in my diary about the matter of me revealing the Supreme Radiant Peacock King on trading planet... If you leave now, won’t this matter be impossible? If it can’t be done, then it will affect the course of history!”

“Then let’s destroy it. I’m tired...”

“Don’t! Great God!”

Hearing Wang Ying’s resolute decision to leave, the eastern emperor was so anxious that tears immediately welled up in his eyes. “Just two days after tomorrow. I beg you, Great God, to stay for another two days at most!”

“The four emperors gathering is very important because it involves some compensation from the western region to our eastern region... if I didn’t show My Dharma Face, then the western Emperor wouldn’t be afraid of me at all.”

It was hard to believe that the Eastern Emperor, who was full of imperial majesty in front of outsiders, actually had this side of him in this scripture depository.

Wang Ling couldn't help sighing in his heart when he saw the way he humbly begged for help.

But in fact, Wang Ling was still very curious about the eternal cultivation world.

Moreover, the Four Emperors assembly and the events on trading planet also sounded very interesting.

It was unknown if there were any crispy noodle snacks sold in the eternal world on planet trade..

Thus, after another two or three minutes of silence, Wang Ying received Wang Ling's affirmative reply and relayed it on his behalf.

"Then two days at most. I'll leave as soon as two days are up," Wang Ying said.

"Okay, Great God! This emperor thanks you..."

"Emperor? The Emperor of an Emperor?" Wang Ying chuckled.

"How can that be? He's my little brother's little brother."

Emperor East's reaction was swift. "Big Brother! I'll be relying on you!"

"Who's Your Big Brother? You sure know how to make connections."

Wang Ying couldn't help but laugh. "What other plans do you have? I think we're almost done talking."

"Mm, I still have to go see blazing sun later. Big Brother should know that I didn't execute her previously... of course, if she wants to live, she can't use the identity of blazing sun anymore."

East emperor said, "So I removed her memory and used the Vermillion Bird Fire to change her appearance. After the fire scar is healed, she'll be a brand new person."

“And now, I’m going to see her and give her a new identity...”

“A daughter of a traitor, why did you do this?” Wang Ying was curious; this was also what Wang Ling was curious about.

“Because she’s my daughter...”

Chapter 1863 1,859: Soul Exchange Across The Ages (7)(1/92)

The ages were complicated, and Wang Ling felt that he had gained a lot of knowledge after seeing it for himself this time.

He had learned from the east emperor that Jiaoyang had been born when the East Emperor had been young to an immemorial who wasn’t of royal blood.

But because of his status and the environment, he couldn’t directly come out and raise Jiaoyang.

That was why he had entrusted blazing sun to his good brother, Sheng Zihua, for adoption.

To outsiders, no one would suspect that Sheng Zihua had a daughter.

Now, the problem was that the Eastern Emperor had long known that this blazing sun goddess was his daughter.

Furthermore, he had entrusted his daughter to a good brother whom he trusted.

Why had Sheng Zihua been killed in the end for the crime of treason?

This was the biggest question Wang Ling had after learning the whole story.

But it was clear that this incident had touched the emperor’s heart, and he didn’t pursue the matter any further.

Wang Ling wasn’t a gossip person to begin with.

Furthermore, he wasn't interested in this eternal story, which was like a long-winded family story.

Right now, he just wanted to know who this dao ancestor Wang was.

And who was the mastermind behind this eternal passage.

From the clues he had gathered so far, Dao ancestor Wang was just a suspect; it wasn't necessarily a trap set up by him.

But besides Dao ancestor Wang, who else was capable of doing this?

Bai Zhe? Or was it the Tomb God?

Although Wang Ling had his doubts, he didn't think that these two people had the ability to set up such a trap.

Otherwise, they would have already defeated him in the previous matches.

According to the diary, what Wang Ling had to do next was to follow the great emperor to Yangxin Palace to meet the blazing sun goddess, who had completely changed her appearance and had even lost that crucial memory.

There were so many spirit energy arrays used for teleportation in the huge imperial palace that it was impossible to count them clearly, and thousands upon thousands of them interweaved and interacted with each other.

These were all arranged by Emperor East, and no one knew the overall layout better than Emperor East. As long as one was skilled in using these spirit energy arrays, they could easily teleport anywhere they wanted to go.

When Wang Ling arrived at Yangxin Palace Hall, he found blazing sun goddess, who was covered in bandages, sitting upright behind the curtain.

Apart from her, the only person who knew about it was ye Ren, who was standing outside the curtain, and a palace maid whom Emperor East trusted the most, who stood in a hidden corner and waited quietly.

The rest of the people stood in two rows outside the hall and lowered their heads to listen to the announcement.

“This palace maid has an unusual identity. Is she also a member of the Royal Family?”Wang Ying asked directly.

“That’s right. She’s the Saintess of the sacred stone sect. She’s here to train,”the Emperor answered silently in his heart.

“Oh,”Wang Ying answered casually.

But his gaze remained fixed on this Saintess of the Holy Stone sect.

He didn’t know if it was just an illusion, but he felt that this Saintess had a sense of déjà vu.

In fact, Wang Ying wasn’t the only one who felt this way.

Wang Ling also felt that there was something wrong with this Saintess.

It wasn’t just the SAINTESS; even the blazing sun goddess felt that something was very wrong.

This proud goddess was sitting upright at that moment, and there was a sense of unease in her well-behaved sitting posture.

Wang Ling felt that this sitting posture was a little familiar, as if he had seen it before in some scenes.

Sometimes, the slightest detail could make people sense that something was wrong.

So Wang Ling kept his eyes on this “Goddess of the blazing sun”, hoping to find some clues from it.

During this process, Lotus Sun was also secretly sizing up this ancient Emperor Dong.

For some reason, Lotus Sun felt that the way emperor Dong looked at her seemed a little strange..

It was an indescribable kind of kindness.

Lotus Sun's first instinct was that it was very similar to the way Old Master Sun looked at her.

"Reporting to the emperor, Sheng Jiaoyang has been brought here. We await the emperor's orders." After confirming that the door to Yangxin Hall was tightly shut, and seeing that emperor Dong was already sitting firmly in his seat, ye Ren immediately bowed and reported.

"Thank you for your hard work, Ye Ren."

The eastern emperor said, "Also, Ye Ren, you must remember that she will no longer be called Sheng Jiayang. From now on, she will take my surname, Xia. Her first name is Zi Nian."

"Yes."

Ye Ren nodded.

Then, he glanced at Goddess Jiayang over there. "Aren't you going to thank the emperor for the name?"

Lotus Sun was in a daze when the eastern emperor hurriedly waved his hand. The expression in his eyes was unusually kind. "Forget it, forget it. It's just a name. There's no need for formalities."

After all, he was the white-robed chamberlain beside the Emperor of the east. Ye Ren knew more secrets about the emperor of the east than the rest of the people in the imperial palace.

Therefore, after hearing this name, Zhang Zicao quickly received the physical feedback from ye Ren's body. He searched for a memory related to this name.

It was the truth of the Sheng family's rebellion back then. It was an exceptionally cruel history.

However, it was not so hard for Zhang Zishou, who was also an immortal, to accept. All kinds of open and hidden struggles and conflicts in the ancient times had long numbed him.

And it was because he could not afford to play with this group of people that he had embarked on a path of no return that relied on theft to maintain his life.

But who would have thought that after crossing such a long period of time, not only did he regain a new life in the modern cultivation society, he even became the consultant of the entire anti-pickpocket group in Songhai city..

Just as Zhang Zi was in a daze, the Emperor of the east spoke again, "Tomorrow and the day after tomorrow, the Four Emperors Assembly will be held on the trading star in the central region. Xia Zinian will go with me."

According to the script, Zhang Zi quickly refuted, "Please think twice, Emperor! Even if you have changed your identity, there is still a risk in doing so. The Emperor of the west is deceitful. If anything goes wrong..."

"It doesn't matter," the emperor of the East said calmly. "I just want to slap his face in front of him. I want him to stop having any thoughts and evil thoughts towards Zi Nian in the future. Otherwise, my supreme radiant Peacock King will burn the land of the western region into a living hell at any time."

This domineering statement reverberated in the spacious hall, causing the atmosphere in the hall to be slightly solemn.

"Very well, your majesty. Since that's the case, please allow me to travel with the Saintess of the Holy Stone sect as my escort." Zhang Zi made a small bow.

"The two of you are the people I trust the most. Naturally, I'll bring you along with me."

The emperor of the east said, "Also, I Need Ye Ren to get some information about this trip to the trading planet."

“Please instruct me, your majesty,”Zhang Zi answered.

“I remember there’s a very famous restaurant called Manjiang restaurant on Planet Trade in the Central Region?”

“There is such a place. is the emperor going to treat a friend?”

“No, I want to eat it myself...”

Emperor East Thought for a moment, then said cautiously, “Ask the chef over there if he knows how to make crispy noodle snacks.”

Lotus Sun, Wang Zhen, and Zhang Zicao:”?

Chapter 1864 1,860, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (8)(1/92)

This question was more like a secret signal for an intelligence officer to hand over in a spy movie. All of a sudden, the three people who weren’t the emperor of the east raised their heads.

The three of them looked at each other. Although they didn’t say anything, they had already activated their “Team sound transmission spell”.

“It can’t be... it can’t be such a coincidence...”Wang Zhen winked at Zhang Zizi in the dark.

“Calm down.”Zhang Zichu turned his head and tried to persuade him.

At the same time, he had a look of disbelief on his face. “This might be a special fetish shared between the strong and the strong. It doesn’t necessarily mean that this is Ling Zhenren...”

“So crispy noodle snacks really existed in the ancient times?”Lotus sun was very curious.

“This... I’m not sure.”Zhang Zichu was embarrassed.

He had never been interested in snacks to begin with. Although he had claimed to have stolen everything before, that had been limited to relatively valuable items.

But as for whether the Great Emperor East in front of him was Wang Ling.., zhang Zichu still had some doubts. “But the problem is that Ling Zhenren isn’t that talkative, so whether or not the Great Emperor East is Ling Zhenren or not, I think we should be more cautious.”

Hearing this, Lotus Sun lowered her head and thought for a while, then, she replied, “Senior Zhang is right. Student Wang Ling is indeed not that talkative, but director Ying might not be. “If student Wang Ling and director Ying are both inside East Emperor’s body... then it’s very likely that director Ying is the one speaking.”

“There’s also another possibility, which is that student Wang Ling is so powerful. I think he must have entered the world constructed by this mysterious text on his own, and not been passively sucked in like us.”

“So if student Wang Ling took the initiative to enter the world, then it’s possible that he took the initiative to assume the identity of the East Emperor. This also means that the body that student Wang Ling uses also has the East Emperor’s own consciousness.”

The series of powerful analyses was well-thought-out, and there was almost no flaw in the logic, which caused Zhang Zicao to be instantly stunned.

Indeed.

After eliminating all the impossibilities, the only answer was that the rest was impossible.

“Impressive, Rongrong. Qingyi has always praised you for being smart.”After hearing this analysis, Wang Zhen’s expression was especially pleasantly surprised.

The three of them were secretly discussing the “Team sound transmission spell”and whether they should further verify Wang Ling’s identity with Emperor East.

It was at this moment that a familiar voice suddenly sounded.

“Hehe, so it’s you guys. I thought you guys were a little strange...”

It was Wang Ying’s voice.

The three of them hadn't expected that Wang Ling and Wang Ying would actually directly listen in on this team sound transmission spell.

"It really is you, director Ying! That classmate Wang Ling, he..." Lotus Sun was immediately pleasantly surprised when she heard the familiar voice.

"He's here too. Didn't East Emperor Look at you earlier? In fact, it was Lord Ling who was looking at you."

"Classmate Wang Ling, he was looking at me?"

"He seemed to find your sitting posture a little familiar. Compared to the blazing sun goddess's original appearance, your sitting posture is too well-behaved."

"So that's how it is..." Lotus Sun's small face turned slightly red.

She was a little happy in her heart.

"Oh right, there's someone else besides me and your lord. But this person doesn't know about your lord. It's Me Who's been carrying your message in this body. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Understood."

The three of them immediately nodded.

At this moment., they suddenly heard an unfamiliar man's deep and magnetic voice. "Have you all finished recognizing me... I still have some serious business to attend to. Since you all came in with your upper bodies, please cooperate with us and continue this act."

This was the voice of the East Emperor.

At that moment, the East Emperor joined the team.

It was Wang Ling who had taken the initiative to pull him in.

After Wang Ying had explained to the east emperor what had happened before Wang Ling had pulled him in, the East Emperor immediately knew what had happened.

As expected, everything was just as Lotus Sun had guessed.

Wang Ling and Wang Ying had entered the East Emperor's body at the same time, and the East Emperor himself had his own consciousness.

"Now that Emperor East is here, it's easy. I wonder if this old man can ask the emperor how we're going to get out?" Zhang Zichu asked.

In the team voice spell, Zhang Zichu's voice was his original.

The moment he spoke, Emperor East immediately frowned. "I know you, you're Zhang Zichu."

Zhang Zichu was startled. "Emperor East actually knows me?"

Emperor east: "I didn't think that you would actually be able to live to the end of time in the cultivation world. This is indeed a little out of my expectations. You've stolen quite a few of my concubines, haven't you?"

Hearing this, Zhang Zicao broke out in a sweat. "You actually know..."

Wang Ling, Wang Zhen, Lotus Sun;"..."

Emperor east: "I'm the Emperor, of course I know."

Zhang Zicao: "But you never seem to track me down..."

Emperor east: "Why should I track you down? I should be thanking you instead. You've lightened my burden quite a bit."

Everyone:” ...”

Emperor east: “Forget it, let’s not talk about this. You just asked me how to get out, and it’s actually very easy to leave this world of my diary. As long as you cooperate with me in completing the next part of the script.”

Lotus sun: “Senior, the problem is that we’re not the only ones trapped in this world. We still have other companions that we haven’t found.”

“That’s even simpler. Since you’ve entered my diary, you’ll be playing the characters that I’ve written about in my diary, and any characters that have appeared aren’t small characters.”

The east emperor replied, “The Four Emperors’ assembly will be held two days after tomorrow, and all the important figures of the four regions will be present. You should be able to use this opportunity to find your friends.”

“This is the last performance. As long as the performance is over, the curtain will close. You can return to the modern era. It Won’t affect your lives in any way.”

“As for the mastermind behind all this, I have already told great god Wang Ying everything that needs to be said. There isn’t the slightest bit of concealment. In short, this great senior behind the scenes isn’t simple. He is a role that even our emperor can’t control. “And this person is not daofather king.”

Zhang Zi frowned. “There are not many people who can do such a thing. It seems that only daofather king can do it. Yet you say that he is not daofather king. In the ancient times, could there still be someone who can stand shoulder to shoulder with Daofather King?”

“There is always someone out there. Even with my current horizons, I am not sure that there isn’t anyone.” When the Emperor said this., his eyebrows jumped. “Since Zhang Zicao, you are also an immemorial, then you should be very clear. “Before us, the overlords of this universe were not cultivators of the old era... perhaps they are not extinct and are staring at us in the Dark Abyss.”

Chapter 1865 1,861, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (9)(1/92)

The trading star of the middle region in the ancient times referred to an entire galaxy, which was also the only rare pure land without any conflicts of power, self-cultivators from the forces of the four regions could use their own means to conduct free trade here.

There were all kinds of people, and it was a bustling area to begin with.

There were a total of 108 stars in the entire trading system, and the upcoming four emperors' gathering was focused on the "Trading center star".

Logically speaking, the emperor would travel in an extremely grand fashion, and a divine beast carriage made up of twelve carefully selected divine beasts was almost the standard for an emperor to travel in.

But this time, it was unknown whether East Emperor was going in the opposite direction to suit Wang Ling's usual style.

He was only wearing casual clothes when he took action.

The only people he brought with him were the three in the main hall earlier.

It looked like four people were going, but in reality, there were eight... After all, each person had one living inside them.

In the eyes of the East Emperor, it didn't really matter whether the others went or not, as long as the "Great God" in his body didn't leave.

Therefore, even though he was traveling incognito, the eastern emperor himself had sufficient confidence because he had the "God's possession".

In the past years, the eastern region would send many people to serve the four emperor gatherings. Among them, there was no lack of geniuses sent into the palace by the Eastern Region Royal Family for training.

And in such a lively and chaotic place, it was common for the four regions to poach each other.

Therefore, after a gathering of the four emperors, the people who attended the gathering and the number of people they brought would often be different. Even the people who came back would change.

The four regions usually appeared to be peaceful and indifferent, but in private, they had always been fighting a war of plundering talents.

For example, this rare contest between the eastern and western regions was also based on the foundation of the War of plundering talents.

If it hadn't been for the fact that the blazing sun goddess had defected to the Great Emperor of the west and willingly become his chess piece, the Great Emperor of the east probably wouldn't have been so passive in the early stages of the contest.

Wang Ling could actually see it.

At present, the Four Emperors of the four regions were still in a situation of mutual checks and balances.

For example, in this contest between the eastern and western regions.

Although the great emperor of the West bestowed the power of the blazing sun goddess, he did not actually fight on the battlefield in the end.

In fact, his goal was only to help the blazing sun goddess ascend to the throne, not to directly annex the eastern regions and try to become the great emperor of the eastern and western regions.

It just so happened that these eternal emperors were sensitive to the battle between the Great Emperors.

When the Snipe and clam fought, the fisherman would benefit.

In the current situation, any region had a practical need to exist, and once this balance was broken, it would directly usher in a war between the eternal cultivators of the four regions.

The trading center star was filled with ancient cities made of eternal bricks and stones, just like the scene Wang Ling had once imagined.

If these buildings were placed in the modern era, they would be exceptionally magnificent ruins of ancient cultivators, but such a scale was really rare for Wang Ling to see in modern cultivation life.

Even the ruins of the Holy Beast King, Devil King, which he had visited in the past were only a drop in the bucket compared to the eternal world.

After entering the trading center star, Lotus Sun saw some silver-armored guards of the ancient city flying in the air with all kinds of magic artifacts in their hands. Their expressions were alert, and their eyes were sharp, flying in the air gave people a great sense of majesty and oppression.

“Didn’t they say that the central region doesn’t belong to any force?” Lotus Sun couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Miss Sun, you don’t know this, but these ancient city guards were selected by the four great emperors to guard this place. They are found in all the galaxies in the central region, and every ancient city guard is of royal blood.”

Zhang Zicao introduced, “According to the four-region trade agreement, these royal families in the central region are personally selected by the four great emperors every ten years to send their elites to this place for duty.”

“This is also a form of training. Once they return, the emperors will reward them and their clan members. That is a benefit that can not be explained in words.”

The emperor laughed at his words. “It seems like you have visited these royal families before.”

“Of course.” Zhang Zi admitted it openly.

“You’re quite generous.” Wang Ying couldn’t help but laugh.

“It’s all old news. What’s there to talk about? Besides, I, Zhang Zi, have always only taken money and never done anything that relied on my realm to murder people.”

Zhang Zi said in a low voice, “Don’t look at the Peace of the central region. It’s also because of these ancient city guards. If we get a treasure in the central region, it’ll be dangerous after we leave the central region. We might be targeted.”

“Are you talking about killing people and taking their goods?”Wang Ying asked.

“That’s right.”Zhang Zichu nodded. “In the ancient times, there weren’t as many laws as there are in the modern cultivation world, and there were too many people who didn’t follow the rules. An earth could still be governed, but the galaxies were so big that there were always places that couldn’t be controlled. “And in these lawless places, there are places where all kinds of evil can grow.”

The few of them used the “Team voice spell”to discuss this openly.

In fact, Wang Ling was suddenly very curious about one thing when he heard what Zhang Zicao had said.

That was, would they directly encounter Zhang Zicao and Li Xian from the ancient times when they had come to the four emperors gathering this time..

After all, they hadn’t been locked up in the corpse map by Dao ancestor Wang at that time.

The Four Emperors gathering was a big event, and there were many cultivators from all walks of life who had come to watch. At the same time, it would greatly increase the total transaction volume in the trading galaxy.

Once the total transaction volume increased, it would mean that there would be even more cultivators who could find supreme treasures.

All of this would become Zhang Zishou’s targets.

So, if he bumped into Zhang Zishou in the past, Wang Ling felt that it would be very interesting.

Wang Ling and the others settled down in a restaurant. To Wang Ling’s disappointment, the chef in this restaurant didn’t know how to make crispy noodle snacks.

But Wang Ling took this opportunity to hear some other secrets.

“Did you hear that the emperor of the eastern region displayed the Supreme Bright Peacock Ming King Dharma Idol... it’s so terrifying!”

“This means that even emperors have trump cards. It’s better not to provoke them on their own initiative; those who covet the throne are simply courting death.”

“However, the emperor of the Western Region doesn’t seem to be convinced. He plans to sell some of the spoils of war he won in the battle against the Emperor of the eastern region. Those are all immortal items from the Emperor Palace of the eastern region. They are priceless!”

“Hahaha, even the emperor of the Western Region didn’t think that the emperor of the eastern region would hide such a trump card. He must be so angry that he can only look for a replacement here.”

“But in my opinion, it’s not certain whether this replacement will work.”

“Brother, what do you mean?”

“It’s said that the famous thief, Zhang Zicao, is going to make a move. He said that he’s going to steal what the Celestial Emperor of the western regions is going to auction off.”

“Is... This for real?”

“It’s true. The central auction house has already received the notice that Zhang Zicao sent.”

”...”

When Wang Ling and the others heard this, they were all shocked.

They had already seen Zhang Zicao playing “Ye Ren”, who was already lowering his head and propping his forehead. It was obvious that he wasn’t willing to face this part of history.

Wang Ling was astonished. So it turned out that there had been a bad habit of sending warning letters of theft in ancient times?

Deliberately informing others before stealing... this was too idiotic!

Chapter 1866 1,862, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (10)(1/92)

There was no doubt that this was no different from a public execution for Zhang Zicao.

Although Wang Ling had a premonition, he still felt that this was extremely magical. Zhang Zicao was actually going to face his dark history once again after crossing the ages, so he must be feeling very complicated at this moment.

It was very obvious that Zhang Zicao was very confident in his treasure-stealing methods at this time, and didn't even put the emperor in his eyes at all.

To dare steal something that the Emperor had put up for auction was indeed very daring.

"So in history, did this heist succeed?" Wang Zhen couldn't help asking curiously.

"Of course it did." Zhang Zicao's face was still a little proud when he said this.

"Didn't Emperor Xi want to kill you, Senior?" Wang Zhen asked again.

"He couldn't wait to skin me and chop off my hands. But at that time, he underestimated the enemy and didn't put me in his eyes at all."

"That's not right. I remember that according to history, it didn't seem to be a success." At that moment, Emperor Dong raised his doubts.

"Actually, it was a success."

Zhang Zi chuckled and said, "But in order to save his face, the emperor of the West used a fake replica to sell it. After that, he ordered someone to retrieve the fake at a high price. "To the public, I, Zhang Zi, only said that I, Zhang Zi, had failed in stealing."

"I, Zhang Zi, have never failed in the industry. How could I allow him to spread rumors?"

“At that time, I was angry from the bottom of my heart and decided to exact revenge. Therefore, I did not let go of almost all of the concubines in the emperor of the West’s harem.”

“Therefore, although I, Zhang Zicao, didn’t take a wife, I should have left a lot of children behind.”

”...”

“I found senior Zhang. It’s really a miracle that you survived.”

Lotus Sun couldn’t help but praise him in the team’s voice chat.

Zhang Zicao’s cultivation hadn’t reached its peak yet, but he had survived the emperor’s pursuit. It wasn’t easy at all.

The central trading star, the central auction house, was the largest auction house in the entire trading star system with 108 Stars. All the precious treasures and big deals on the trading star would be gathered here.

There was still some time before the four emperors’ gathering, and the East Emperor had decided to come to the auction house to join in the fun.

This was something that was on the historical track, so he had no choice but to go.

The magnificent palace with its carved beams and painted buildings took up an extremely large area.

Wang Ling saw several true guardian divine beasts, who looked mighty even when they weren’t angry, crouching at the entrance under the guidance of the auction house’s manager.

“An immemorial lion flood dragon beast... I’ve seen it in my family’s records.”Wang Zhen exclaimed in surprise.

As the name implied, this Lion Flood Dragon Beast had a lion’s head and a flood dragon’s tail. It was huge, like two small mountains.

It was a famous divine beast from the ancient times. It was extremely difficult to tame, but once it was successfully tamed, it would be loyal to its owner.

It was already not easy for a capable person to tame one.

And every time the central auction house held an auction, there would be a total of four tamed eternal lion-flood-dragon beasts guarding the front door of the hall.

This showed how powerful the behind-the-scenes boss of the auction house was.

“A few years ago, I remember that there were only two divine lion flood dragons guarding the entrance. I didn’t expect that there would be four more this year, and all of them are adults. The boss of this central auction house is really formidable.”

An old woman with snow-white hair that was tied up high walked out of a bronze carriage with a cane. She had a kind face, and was a hidden top-notch expert.

Wang Ling could tell at a glance that this old woman was extraordinary.

She was at the very least an expert of the ancestor realm, and had just entered the realm of the Dao ancestor.

“This is the sect master of Immortal Mountain sect, Madam Shanxiu.”Zhang Zicao introduced this person.

“So it’s the sect master. No wonder he has such an extraordinary bearing.”Lotus sun sighed in admiration.

The cultivators of the ancient times had retained the most primitive features of cultivators, and were very different from the modern cultivation society.

This was definitely not something that could be seen in the school textbooks of the modern cultivation world.

Seeing with one’s eyes and feeling with one’s heart would be of great help and enlightenment.

“Welcome, Madam Shanxiu.” The auctioneer in front of the door immediately knew the old woman’s identity as soon as he saw her, so he bowed to her.

Madam Shanxiu nodded gently with a kind face. She glanced at the four godly beasts guarding the door and then slowly walked in.

Even an ancestor realm expert could feel a small pressure when facing the four giant guardian Divine Beasts.

Even an ancestor realm expert was like this. The rest of the people who entered the auction house were even more fearful.

“So terrifying...”

“Don’t worry. These lion and flood dragon beasts have been tamed. They won’t take the initiative to attack people without orders.”

A person who knew the situation said as he passed by the door, “They guard the door and act as a deterrent. “They are also a kind of screening. Those who are too weak are not qualified to enter the central auction house. “They will faint as soon as they pass through the door.”

“I see.”

The passerby on the side heard this and quickly nodded. “But I still don’t understand why I have to put four at the door this time...”

“It’s said that the famous thief, Zhang Zicao, came to steal the emperor’s auction item today and added two at the last minute.”

Wang Ling and the others:” ...”

In the group telepathy spell., emperor East was puzzled. “It’s definitely not a problem for you to use Li Ren’s body to enter, but given your realm back then, could you have smoothly entered the

auction house?”? There was only one entrance to the central auction house, and the rest of the hall was guarded by a barrier. If you wanted to enter, you could only go through the main door.”

“Indeed.”

In a trance, Zhang Zicao also felt that his memory seemed to be a little messed up. “In my memory, when I first entered the central auction house, it was very smooth. There shouldn’t have been so many divine beasts guarding the entrance.”

“So, this emperor has always suspected that you were bragging.”The Eastern Emperor was speechless.

He never had a good impression of Zhang Zicao.

His only good impression was limited to the subsequent history where Zhang Zitao harmed the imperial concubines of the Emperor of the west.

Although a small part of the imperial concubines of the Emperor of the east were also harmed by Zhang Zitao.

However, Zhang Zitao did not leave his seed to germinate in the imperial palace of the Eastern Region next year..

Unlike the Emperor of the west, it was already a vast grassland.

“We’ll see whether you’re bragging or not later.”Zhang Zi chuckled.

“Forget it, let’s not talk about this for now. Let’s talk about it inside.”The Great Emperor of the East waved his hand, too lazy to argue with Zhang Zi.

Dressed in casual clothes, they entered as passers-by cultivators, with the Great Emperor of the east, played by Wang Ling, leading the way.

At that moment, Wang Ling could feel the eyes of the auction house administrator on him as he left, and the four lion and flood dragon beasts at the entrance also focused their gazes on him.

It was originally a form of intimidation. Every person who entered the central auction house would undergo this baptism of intense gaze to prove that they had the realm to enter the auction house to participate in the transaction.

However, something unexpected happened.

Just as the four lion flood dragons' gazes fell on Wang Ling, a terrifying and dangerous aura instantly bounced back!

All spiritual pressure and eye pressure were ineffective on Wang Ling, which would instead trigger his ability to react to the pressure

It was only for a moment.

The four lion-flood-dragon beasts guarding the gate stared with their eyes wide open, and were drenched in sweat.

Because there were so many people who had entered the trade at the same time, they had no idea who had refracted this pressure.

They could only clearly sense that when that person passed by the main entrance, it was as if a machete had been placed directly on their necks, causing them to feel a chill run down their spines.

Rumble..

Just as Wang Ling entered the auction house, the sound of a huge object falling to the ground could be heard in front of the door.

The noise was so loud that it directly shook the ground beneath his feet.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that he would actually be able to scare four lion and flood dragon beasts alive just by passing through the door.

He sighed in his heart.

This was too useless.

What kind of divine beasts were they..

They weren't even as strong as his loopy toad.

Chapter 1867 1,863, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (11)(1/92)

The Guardian Divine Beast suddenly fell to the ground. Not a single one of the four lion-flood-dragon beasts was left. All of them were foaming at the mouth and twitching on the ground. No one knew what had happened.

However, even so, the management of the central auction house was still very orderly. The auction house was usually prepared for such emergency plans. However, it was rare to see the Guardian Divine Beast being knocked down in one go.

Among the managers, a tall woman in a cheongsam with a nearly perfect figure held a communication jade and began to give commands on the spot.

She was the manager team leader of the central auction house. Her name was Chen Yanan, and she was in charge of maintaining the order of the auction house.

“Team one, listen to my orders and immediately use the backup godly beasts. Team Two, move all four of the lion and flood dragon beasts away. Don't cause a jam in front of the auction house.”

Chen Yanan reacted quickly and spoke very quickly. “In addition, we need to report this to the president. I will personally find the president to report the situation, and during this period, the deputy manager will be in charge of maintaining order in front of the door.”

After Wang Ling entered the auction house, he immediately heard everything that was happening in front of the door. It could only be said that the central auction house was more powerful than he had imagined.

After all, this was during the Four Emperors Assembly, and this kind of mistake by the Guardian Divine Beast was a serious accident.

However, the central auction house didn't panic because of the unexpected situation, which showed how well prepared it was for an emergency.

But after this incident, there was suddenly a lot to talk about in the auction house's Hall, and it instantly became even more lively.

"Strange, these four lion and flood dragon beasts are full of energy and are well-nourished. They don't look like they are sick. Why did they suddenly faint?"

"Didn't Zhang Zicao say that he was going to steal the auction items of the West Emperor today? Maybe he did it."

"Right! It must be Zhang Zicao! Maybe he has already sneaked in!"

"But that's not right. Is Zhang Zicao's realm that strong? Even if he did it, there's a chance that he could take down the four divine beasts in one go?"

"Who knows? He's been stealing all day. Maybe he stole some secret medicine and instantly increased his strength."

A few cultivators who had come to participate in the auction were talking loudly in the hall. Zhang Zichu, who was playing Li Ren's role, was sweating profusely.

Now, he finally understood why there weren't so many divine beasts in front of his door when he came here back then..

Moreover, he also knew that after the auction ended, not only did he face the pursuit of the great emperor of the west, but he was also being pursued by the president of the central auction house.

This president was a fanatic of the lion flood dragon, and he adored the four lion flood dragons that he had raised. At this moment, the discussions of the crowd directly blamed him. No wonder the president hated him.

At this moment, a spirit light appeared in the sky. A young man in Golden Armor held an iron throne and flew across the sky from a huge cloud. He was extremely domineering.

There were snake-bodied women standing beside him. They were originally humans, but they willingly accepted the implanting spell of the great emperor of the west. They were implanted with the blood of a divine beast called the Snake God. Then, they transformed into this half-orc state.

Their bodies were graceful, and they stood to the left and right. They did not care about the gazes of others at all. They only focused on serving the golden-armored youth.

“This is... The Heavenly Earth King under the Great Emperor of the West!”

Someone cried out in surprise and recognized this person’s background.

This iron throne was bestowed by the Great Emperor of the west. It meant that in the imperial palace of the Western Region, the Heavenly Earth King did not have to worship and could sit on the same level as the Great Emperor of the West in the palace.

No one could receive the same treatment as King Tianyu.

This was a general who guarded the order of the western region for the Emperor of the west and pacified all the wars. He was regarded as the symbol and representative of the Emperor of the west. No one had expected that King Tianyu would come to the central auction house this time.

“I heard that someone wants to cause trouble in this auction. I’d like to see if that Zhang Zicao can steal the mixed immortal stones that my emperor of the West wants to sell right under my nose.” He sneered and directly stepped through the door, he walked like a dragon or a tiger, looking extremely domineering.

In the hall, various forces gathered at the scene, and groups of people came one after another. They were all people of high status and were well-known figures.

Wang Ling had a premonition that some of the other little friends who had entered this world and scattered around were definitely in this auction house at this time.

The key was how to accurately distinguish them.

There was a hint of laziness in Wang Ling's eyes as he swept his gaze over everyone here.

Then, Emperor East led everyone into a private room on the upper level.

This was a VIP room, a must-have item in the auction house. Without a certain amount of financial resources, it was impossible to sit here. As soon as she pushed open the door and entered, Lotus Sun was deeply attracted by the dazzling array of exquisite jade and porcelain in front of her.

It was an extraordinary item from ancient times, and she had always been deeply curious about it.

"Sir, if you want to sit here, you have to promise to at least bid for a treasure in this auction." At this moment, Wang Ling heard the voice of the team leader of the manager who had been commanding the order at the door earlier.

Chen Yannan had never met the great emperor Dong, and she was even more clueless about the background of this plain-clothed young man in front of her when he was traveling incognito this time.

Thus, she kindly reminded Wang Ling that there was a minimum charge in this private room, and that he had to ensure that he bought a treasure in the auction house before he could take a seat.

"I understand the rules." The East Emperor smiled, then waved his hand to signal Zhang Zi to pay.

Li Ren had already prepared all the expenses for this four emperors gathering in his storage bag.

The currency of ancient cultivators was mixed spirit stones, a type of spirit stone that combined the power of chaos and was extinct in modern cultivation society.

Without hesitation, Zhang Zicao directly paid Chen Yannan a full 100 million mixed spirit stones as a deposit for the private room.

If they didn't win at least one treasure in the end, the deposit wouldn't be refunded.

"Sir is generous." Chen Yannan nodded her head in satisfaction.

She was just following the rules and didn't mean to belittle anyone. After all, anyone who could enter this auction house wasn't an ordinary person.

After receiving the deposit, Chen Yannan personally escorted Wang Ling and the others in. She then bowed at the door before slowly strolling away.

"She's a manager of the central auction house, but she doesn't know the seniors?" Lotus Sun couldn't believe it.

"People in Imperial Palace rarely go out, so it's normal that they don't know each other. Li Ren is Emperor Dong's personal guard, so outsiders know even less."

Zhang Zicao replied in the team voice spell, "In addition, even if you're lucky enough to meet the emperor, most people don't have enough cultivation to see the emperor's true face."

Lotus sun instantly understood this answer.

The effect was similar to Wang Ling's "Great Shield Spell."

Emperor east: "We just spent 100 million, how many are left?"

In the private room, Zhang Zicao immediately imitated Li Ren's tone and replied, "Emperor, we still have two billion mixed spirit stones left."

Emperor East was shocked. "But I remember that I only asked Li Ren to prepare 500 million..."

Zhang Zicao chuckled. "It's like this, I couldn't help it just now, so I smoothed it out a bit... everyone smoothed it out a bit, so I shouldn't be able to notice it."

"..."

Wang Ling, Wang Ying, Wang Zhen, Lotus Sun.

As expected of you!

Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Senior Zhang, I thought you had already changed... This is bad behavior!"

Zhang Zi couldn't help sighing as well. "Sigh, under the influence of the modern cultivation society's rule of law, apart from the need to carry out missions, it's been a long time since I've done something like this. "But once I've returned to the eternal world, I still can't help it. It's just a reflex. It's not entirely my fault. "It's fine. If I don't use the money later, I'll donate it all. "I'll take it as robbing the rich to give to the poor!"

Chapter 1868 1,864, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (12)(1/92)

Plucking wool while he was at it was an old habit of Zhang Zishou.

According to the data of several previous experiments conducted by the higher-ups of the warring sect against Zhang Zishou,.

Zhang Zishou's hands and brain were completely separated.

In other words, when Zhang Zishou was plucking wool, seven out of ten times, it was purely a "Passive skill"that was activated suddenly.

Walking on the street, from the end of the street to the end of the street, there would always be something in his pocket that Zhang Zichu had no memory of.

Everyone was helpless about this. Although they had tried their best to help Zhang Zichu correct this bad habit, Zhang Zichu still couldn't help it sometimes.

"Senior Zhang's pilfering has always been amazing."

Lotus sun smiled wryly in resignation. "But will senior Zhang's actions really not affect the course of History?"

"Absolutely not."

East Emperor also smiled. “Today’s auction house is also attended by Zhang Zicao from the ancient times. Even if others discover that something is missing, they will eventually think that it was done by that Zhang Zicao from the ancient times.”

Everyone:”...”

Wang Ling felt that he had lived a long time to see this method of framing himself.

The trajectory of history, the inevitability of history..

Hiding in East Emperor’s body, Wang Ling carefully pondered these two points, and became increasingly curious about the person behind the scenes.

It was very rare for him to be “Arranged”like this.

Although he was a little unhappy, he also felt a rare sense of novelty.

If the other party had the ability to trick him like this, didn’t that mean that this person had the strength to fight him?

He wasn’t very curious.

What Bai Zhe? What Tomb God.

He didn’t care about these rotten fish and prawns.

As an active and progressive young man in the modern Cultivation Society’s education system, Wang Ling felt that he should look forward to the longer term future, and always had expectations for it.

He was looking forward to the appearance of a person who could truly let him break all the seals and fight to his heart’s content.

“Heaven Room 1. who exactly is that person? I keep feeling that he’s a little special.”

In Room 9 opposite him, Emperor West's representative, King Tian Kun, spoke faintly.

The snake maid next to him bent down and asked, "Do you want to check his identity?"

King of Heaven Earth Thought for a moment, but he still waved his hand. "Forget it, those who have the money to sit in this private room aren't ordinary people. There's no need to deliberately test who they are; we'll see who they really are when the auction starts."

His gaze was fixed on the private room where Wang Ling and the others were sitting, and he had an interested look on his face.

Soon, the auction began, and a young man in a black robe and the head of the auction management team, Miss Chen Yannan, went up on stage to host it.

Many people were surprised that such a young man would be the auctioneer of this auction.

"He's too young. It's such an important auction during the Four Emperors Assembly, and he's letting a hothead be the auctioneer?"

"If the item to be auctioned later is a heavenly treasure, will he faint as soon as he touches it?"

"Don't underestimate this young man. His name is Liu Renwen. I heard he's the son of the central auction house's president. He became a saint at the age of nine. He's even stronger than many of you here."

Many people instantly fell silent when they heard this.

Becoming a saint at the age of nine... What kind of concept was that?

He was undoubtedly a prodigy!

The identity of the President of the central auction house had always been a very mysterious existence in the hearts of many people.

But they had never thought that the president's son would be so heaven-defying.

If his son's aptitude was so good, wouldn't his father's talent be even more astonishing

Wang Ling sat in the VIP room of the higher-ups and had a panoramic view.

In modern cultivation society, there were auction houses like this, but Wang Ling had never been interested in the magic treasures being auctioned, and none of them could beat the items in his king's treasure pants.

"Can I join the auction at the last minute?" Wang Ying asked.

This wasn't allowed in modern cultivation society.

Modern cultivators were very particular about the rules and regulations. They required that all the items prepared for the auction be strictly verified beforehand. They were not allowed to join the auction midway.

This was because doing so would take a great risk of defective goods and fakes. It was very difficult to complete the appraisal of a magical equipment in a very short time.

This was a test of the ability of the appraiser. Once the appraisal was wrong, the defective goods and fakes would be sold.

Then, in modern society, the vitality of this auction house would come to an end.

However, it was very clear that in the eternal world.

The auction house did not have so many complicated rules.

Upon hearing Wang Ying's question, the Emperor of the east immediately replied in the team voice technique, "Of course. However, there are requirements for the items to be auctioned. Why? Do you want to add items to the auction?"

“Won’t it affect the course of History?” Wang Ying asked cautiously.

“No.” Emperor East shook his head without hesitation.

After receiving his reply, Wang Ying also received Wang Ling’s instructions and continued to communicate with Emperor East. “Alright, I’ll give you something later. Go Up and sell it.”

As soon as the words left his mouth in the private room, the first item in the auction house was already on the stage.

It was a very exquisite bowl-shaped, transparent, jade-like material, even its luster was similar. However, this was definitely not an ordinary jade bowl, but an immortal spiritual artifact that was nurtured from the Chaos!

“A natural bowl of all living things, a treasure nurtured from the Chaos! It contains 20% chaos concentration!” The president’s son, Liu Renwen, wore white gloves and introduced the origins of this bowl to the crowd in a very professional manner.

He touched the bowl directly with his hand and was completely unafraid of the aura of chaos that seeped out from the chaos artifact.

With the help of the projection ball magic treasure, the image of the bowl was zoomed in three-dimensional into the air, allowing all the participants to see all the details of the bowl clearly.

“After all, it’s the delicate body of a saint that reached out to touch the chaos artifact directly. It’s too powerful... Ugh, my focus doesn’t seem right!”

“A bowl with 20% chaos concentration is indeed rare. But why is it called the bowl of all creation?”

Many people were curious.

Then, Liu Renwen began to introduce the known effects in more detail. “After many experiments in my field, according to the results of the experiments, the bowl of all creation has the effect of duplicating.”

“For example, as long as a perfectly intact pill is placed in the bowl, after waiting for a period of time, a new duplicated pill will be completely duplicated in the bowl.”

“However, the medicinal strength of the duplicate pill will be reduced to only 52% to 78% of the original pill, and it will consume the chaos concentration of the bowl of all living things.”

“The chaos concentration can be restored on its own. As long as one is not greedy and does not overuse it in one go, this ability can be sustained.”

“Of course, if it is directly copied to the chaos concentration of 0, the bowl will directly shatter.”

The precise estimation of the specific number and the detailed introduction of the magical equipment directly proved the professionalism of the central auction house.

Liu Renwen’s introduction instantly made many cultivators present restless.

If one could directly copy pills... if one put top-quality heavenly materials and earthly treasures or tonics inside, once the copying was successful, it meant that one could absorb more medicinal efficacy!

Moreover, as long as one was not greedy, this bowl was a treasure basin that could be used forever!

This was undoubtedly a huge temptation for the cultivators who were desperately seeking a breakthrough in the Eternal Era!

Chapter 1869 1865, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (13)(1/92)

This was a chaotic device with special functions. It was very unusual, but in fact, there were countless chaotic devices that had special functions in the universe. There were all kinds of abilities.

However, most of them were useless and not very practical. In the end, they could only be broken down into small pieces and refined into chaotic crystals to help the ancients in their cultivation.

However, the function of this bowl of all living things was a little unusual; it actually had the special ability of a “Treasure bowl.”

Wang Ling felt that if he enlightened it, the replica of this bowl might be far stronger than the replica.

But he wasn't interested in this bowl; even if the ancients were about to fight over it, it was just a bowl to him.

In the heavenly dao spell, his "Great duplication spell" could perfectly realize the function of this duplication.

In the next few minutes, Chen Yannan was in charge of delivering the bowl upstairs to the VIP room that was interested in the bowl.

The tycoons in the VIP room had the right to touch and identify the bowl up close.

If they were interested, they only needed to light the red spiritual energy lantern hanging in front of the door. After injecting some spiritual energy into the lantern, the lantern would be completely lit up.

"This bowl is very good. The concentration of Chaos is also suitable, and there's still a lot of room for improvement. If we can find an expert weapon refiner to modify it, it will have a great future," said an old woman, it was the sect master of Immortal Mountain Sect, Madam Shan Xiu.

This was a rare compliment from a mighty figure, which instantly piqued everyone's interest in the bowl.

And just as Wang Ling thought that someone was going to make an extremely exaggerated bid next...

In the main hall below, a young man in luxurious clothes raised his hand up. "I'll bid ten thousand mixed spirit stones."

Hearing this, Wang Ling instantly choked.

Ten Thousand Mixed Spirit Stones?

He had thought that this bowl would at least start at a million.

Moreover, everyone at the scene seemed to be carrying a lot of money, millions or even tens of millions at any time; otherwise, Zhang Zishou wouldn't have been able to steal so much in one go.

Wang Ling was a little surprised that the people below had actually only offered ten thousand.

"Are chaos artifacts that cheap?" Wang Ying also felt that it was very magical, and immediately asked.

"It's not that chaos artifacts are cheap, but that mixed spirit stones are valuable. Everyone here is a dignitary, so it's normal for them to carry a lot of money, but that's the normal price standard," Zhang Zicao replied.

It was only now that Wang Ling finally understood how "Prodigal" East Emperor had been when he had directly asked Zhang Zi to bet 100 million mixed spirit stones on this VIP room.

East emperor smiled as well. "The main thing is that this is the first item to be auctioned. The price won't be that high; all the good stuff is in the back. Don't look at how restless these people are, but in fact, they're all very crafty."

"Then, senior, I have a question! Doesn't the auction house have a reserve price?" Lotus Sun asked.

"According to the Guild of the central auction house, there's no reserve price for the first item to be auctioned. It can be considered a special benefit of the auction house," Emperor East replied.

So that was the case..

The rest of the people nodded to themselves.

"I'll bid 11,000 Mixed Spirit Stones!"

"20,000! Please don't compete with me. I'm determined to get this bowl!"

This time, Wang Ling was completely confused by the pricing standards of the ancient times.

He had never thought that mixed spirit stones could be so valuable..

In his eyes, these were just broken stones floating in the chaos of the universe, and he could easily get a lot of them with a casual hug in the past.

As he listened to the continuous bidding below, he was also secretly beating his heart. He did not know how much he would be able to sell later, and his heart was filled with anxiety.

In the end, this bowl was bought by a young man in the hall at the price of 160,000 mixed spirit stones.

The second item was a divine beast skull. Just like the first item, the auctioneer, Liu Renwen, was the first to introduce the skull in detail.

“This is the skull of the eight-eyed, nine-tailed, steel-winged, four-legged heavenly fire four-legged beast that was shaken away by the Thunder of the Jade Fire Primordial Chaos!”

After Liu Renwen said this, Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, Wang Ying, and Wang Zhen were all dumbfounded.

Why could this divine beast be given such a long name! Why couldn't it be given a short name? It was really impossible to forget such a long list!

However, as a professional auctioneer, Liu Renwen still displayed his professional attitude.

“The Jade Fire Primordial Chaos Lightning Heaven and earth quake from the demon skywing eight-eyed nine-tailed steel-winged Skyfire four-legged beast. As everyone knows, this is an extremely rare universe divine beast. “From its genetic bloodline, a series of divine beasts evolved from it... Kun Peng, Qiong Qi, bi fang, and so on, all of them are related to it by blood.”

Liu Renwen said, “Today, we obtained this piece of Jade Fire, Chaos Primordial Lightning, Heaven and earth tremor, which is only a small part of the eight-eyed, nine-tailed, steel-winged, heavenly fire, and four-legged beast skull of the demon skysoar. However, it also has an inestimable value. “It

can be used to assist in cultivation, and it can even be used to refine one's own magical artifact. Perhaps there will be unexpected gains."

"The second item in the collection can not be increased by less than 50,000 chaos spirit stones each time."

As soon as he said this, the whole place went into an uproar.

Immediately, a heated discussion broke out.

The central auction house was too powerful; they could actually get their hands on the skull of such a rare divine beast.

The group instantly rubbed their hands together.

Wang Ling saw a few people below stand up as if they were performing a group comedy.

"The skull of the eight-eyed, nine-tailed, steel-winged, heavenly fire four-legged beast is something I have to get my hands on. I'll give you 200,000 mixed spirit stones! Fellow Daoists, if you are willing to give in, I'll be eternally grateful."

"Hehe, do you think the skull is yours if you say the name correctly?"

Someone who was unconvinced stood up and said. It was as if he was trying to see who could say the name better. He read out the name at an even faster speed. "My lord is very interested in the skull of the eight-eyed nine-tailed steel-winged Skyfire four-legged beast. He hopes to use it as medicine! "Whoever dares to snatch it, once you leave the central region with the skull, be careful of your own life! "I'll offer 280,000 mixed spirit stones!"

"Only 280,000. Brother, it's no fun to threaten others here. I'll offer 500,000."

A middle-aged man laughed. He had a head full of golden hair, and his clothes were gorgeous. From his aura, he seemed to be an important figure.

“No one understands this four-legged beast better than I do, the eight-eyed, nine-tailed, steel-winged, and heavenly fire four-legged beast of the Heavenly Flying Devil. Only in my hands can it display its true value!”

When he said five hundred thousand, Wang Ling instantly felt a little of the rich atmosphere of an auction house.

Now, he could see it. To these godly tycoons. It didn't really matter how much or how little items were sold for.

Whether they were expensive or cheap, first and foremost, they had to be imposing

Sometimes, the price of an item was high not because it was worth the money, but mostly because of the higher-ups.

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All the ancient nobles in the hall were fighting over a spirit beast skull.

The origin of an ancient divine beast skull like this was extraordinary. What was even more valuable was that this skull represented the origin of several bloodlines at the same time. Even if they bought it and didn't use it, there was still a lot of room for appreciation if they kept it around.

Of course, although the item was good, it was still useless to Wang Ling.

“You have to bid for this skull, right? I remember that you were the final winner of this skull at that time,” Zhang Zi whispered at this moment.

The eastern emperor nodded. “Make your bid.”

Zhang zi whispered, “How much is appropriate?”

The eastern emperor: “I didn't write down the specific details in my diary, so it doesn't matter. As long as this skull is mine, it's fine. However, I suggest that you don't bid for this round. We can put up an auction item and use the money from this item to deduct the cost.”

As soon as he finished speaking., zhang Zicao immediately revealed an expression of sudden realization. “Right! I remember now! ! ! It seems like that’s the case. Back then, you sold an item and used the money from that item to buy a bunch of things... but I can’t remember what you sold.”

After all, the time line spanned across the ages, and Zhang Zichu only had a vague memory of the past. He had long forgotten the specific details.

At that moment, east emperor suddenly smiled meaningfully. “The item isn’t mine. This is a reference item provided by great god Wang Ying.”

Hearing this, Wang Ling was stunned. He hadn’t expected things to fall back on him so quickly.

He had been thinking about what to sell earlier, but according to the old Wang family’s rules, he couldn’t use his ability to make money, so it was obviously not appropriate for him to take out the divine items in his king’s treasure pants.

After thinking for a long time, a slender object that flickered with golden light finally appeared in front of East Emperor along with a vortex.

“What powerful psionic power... No! It’s not just psionic power, there are many other sources of energy inside as well as a dense aura of Chaos!”

This made the East Emperor’s eyes instantly light up.

Without a doubt, this shiny and thin object gave him a pleasant surprise as if he had drawn a golden legend.

His reaction was very quick. He immediately lit the lantern in front of the VIP room and called for the appraiser to go upstairs.

“Come, take a look. How much can this item be sold for?”The eastern emperor looked confident as he handed the golden thread to the appraiser.

The appraiser took it with both hands. Before he could appraise it, he could already detect a strong fragrance.

After a moment of careful observation, the auctioneer revealed an extremely shocked expression. “Forgive my poor eyes... I really can’t tell what kind of divine beast this is... hair.”

“So, it can’t be sold?”

“No, of course it can be sold!”The appraiser elder’s face was filled with excitement. “This thing is too powerful! Not only does a tiny hair exude a refreshing fragrance, it actually contains such a powerful energy source.”

“If you can obtain this divine beast hair, you can refine it into medicinal pills or use it to refine artifacts. It can even be used to set up an array and use it as an array core!”

“With this hair, the eye of the array can change the flow of the spiritual energy in the world and assist in the cultivation of spirit gathering. The sect will be built around this array and will not have to worry about the loss of spiritual energy for thousands of years.”

This introduction stunned everyone.

Lotus Sun laughed. “If it’s so valuable, could old sir have made a mistake?”

“This old man will never make a mistake! It’s just that this old man can’t tell what divine beast hair it is... so I’m going to ask.”

“I’m sorry, I don’t know either.”Emperor East spread his hands and said, “I just got it by accident. So far, I haven’t verified what kind of divine beast it is.”

“There’s no other way. If we want to participate in the auction now, we can only wrap it around this hair,”the appraiser said.

“Wrap it? How do we wrap it...”Wang Zhen asked.

“We’ll perfect the information about this divine beast’s hair and make up a story.”

The old appraiser wasn't surprised and said, "For example, the Divine Beast Skull We're selling right now. Do you really think that there's a divine beast with such a long name? It's just something we made up."

"It's actually made up..." Lotus Sun was shocked.

"There's nothing we can do. In order to make the goods look better, of course, we can only package them."

The appraiser said, "The long name is also to make everyone feel unfamiliar with this divine beast. However, the participants here are all dignitaries in the cultivation world, so they can't openly say that they don't know the origin of this divine beast. Therefore, no one will care about the authenticity of this divine Beast's name."

"Instead, in order to show that they are very familiar with this divine beast, no matter how long the name is, they will not leave out a single mistake."

"Otherwise, do you think that such a long name was given to biographers who have no moral integrity?"

"So that's how it is!"

Lotus Sun suddenly understood.

Wang Ling:"..."

The appraiser: "I'm telling you all this just to tell you that we're practically on the same side now. In order to sell it for a high price, we need your cooperation. No matter how outrageous the story we hear later is, we have to remain calm."

Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "But we don't know how to make up stories. At most, we can think of a name..."

The appraiser thought for a while and said calmly, "That's easy. Just think of a name. Leave the rest to us."

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After a few minutes, Liu Renwen, who was on stage, received this piece of godly beast hair that had joined the auction at the last minute, as well as a written explanation.

The Divine Beast Hair had already been covered by a cover, and the packaging was extremely good.

His expression was very calm as he scanned through the explanation with one glance, then, he said loudly, “Dear guests, the first item that has joined the auction at the last minute has been produced. This is an item provided by the guest in room No. 1 of the heaven. The proceeds from the auction can be directly used for the other auctions in this auction.”

After saying that, he opened the black sealing cover. In an instant, that shining golden light emitted an incomparably dazzling light..

Liu Renwen said, “As you can see, according to the professional results of our appraisers, this is a very, very rare divine beast hair! It’s the hair of the Wanneng Tianluo Raccoon Beast!”

“What! ? So it’s the hair of the Wanneng Tianluo Raccoon Beast... I, I have heard of this divine beast!”

“Oh my God! What powerful spirit energy... No! It’s not just spirit energy, there’s other energy as well! Especially the density of the chaotic qi, it’s really terrifying!”

“Oh my God, so it’s the Wanneng Tianluo Raccoon Beast! What is the background of the guest in Room 1? How could there be such a divine item!”

“The energy of this fur is too strong, far stronger than the skull that was just brought up... if I refine it, I might be able to step into immortality! I can fill my body and never be exhausted!”

” ... ”

” ... ”

Wang Ling himself hadn't expected that he would actually be blown into such a state after he had just enlightened a strand of his hair.